He was the greatest soldier the world would ever know.

When a devastating Civil War divided the super heroes, he surrendered to end the conflict.

Despite his noble sacrifice, he was assassinated.

Captain America is dead.

This is what happens next.

FALLEN SON

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

CHAPTER 4

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THEY SAY THE TRUE LEGACY OF A HERO IS BASED ON THE LIVES HE'S SAVED.
BEN PARKER
HE WAS LOVED
KNOWING ME, MY LEGACY WILL BE JUDGED BY THE LIVES I'VE LOST.

I MEAN, THAT'S HOW SPIDEY CAME TO BE, RIGHT?
I WAS EITHER TOO STUPID OR LAZY TO STOP SOME BURGLAR FROM ROBBING A PLACE...
...AND IT TURNED OUT HE KILLED MY UNCLE BEN, THE ONLY REAL FATHER I'VE EVER KNOWN.
MY PARENTS. UNCLE BEN. HARRY OSBORN. CAPTAIN STACY...
GWEN.
AND NOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DEAD.
EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING DIRECTLY TO DO WITH IT...
...I KNOW THE ROLE I PLAYED IN LEADING UP TO IT MADE EVERYTHING...
...WORSE...
UNCLE BEN...
...YOU TOLD ME THERE WOULD BE DAYS THAT ARE HARD...
...THAT WILL TEST ME...
BUT... I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS ANYMORE...
THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
CHAPTER 4
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SPIDER-SENSE. GET. BENT.
AWWWW, NO.
NOT HERE.
NOT LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE.
NOT NOW.
I DON'T EVEN FEEL LIKE I'M UP TO IT.
IT'D BE JUST MY LUCK THAT HE'LL LEAVE HERE AND WIPE OUT THE FANTASTIC FOUR OR THE X-MEN AND I'LL HAVE THAT ON MY CONSCIENCE...
I KNOW I AIN'T COME TO SEE YOU AS MUCH AS I SHOULD, BUT THINGS ARE BAD RIGHT NOW.

RHINO!
SPIDER-UGHNNN...?
CAPTAIN AMERICA SURVIVED WORLD WAR II, AND ABOUT A MILLION BATTLES SINCE THEN, AND... SOMEBODY SHOOTS HIM.
DEAD.
WHEN IT CAN HAPPEN TO CAP... WHO THE HELL AM I TO BE DOING THIS?
IF GOD HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR... I DON'T GET THE JOKE.

"SPIDER-UGNNN"? AFTER ALL THIS TIME YOU CAN'T EVEN GET MY NAME RIGHT?!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE? WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
WHAT...? YOU'RE GONNA ACT LIKE THIS IS A BIG COINCIDENCE THAT WE'RE BOTH IN THIS CEMETERY --
-- AT NIGHT --
-- IN THE RAIN?!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE @#$% YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

S'OKAY. NOBODY EVER KNOWS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
IN FACT, I'LL JUST DO THE TALKING FOR BOTH OF US.
AT LEAST THAT WAY, I'LL BE AMUSED.
KRAK
LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!

I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS!

I WAS VISITING MY MOTHER.
HIS... MOTHER...?
I JUST WANTED TO BE LEFT ALONE.
...OKAY...I SCREWED UP... I WANT TO TELL HIM I'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE... BUT I CAN'T GET MY MOUTH TO WORK...
CAME OUT HERE... MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT... NOT BOTHERIN' ANYBODY!
JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT CAP. WHY DID HE HAVE TO DIE...? WHY NOT ME...?
SNIKT

WHY COULDN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?!
FUNNY TIME TO BE REMEMBERING...MAYBE BECAUSE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE BACK THEN... TOO...
HULK JUST WANTS TO BE LEFT ALONE!
IT WAS LIKE THE FIRST OR SECOND TIME I WENT UP AGAINST THE HULK... STUPID ME...
YOU'LL NEVER BOTHER ANYONE AGAIN!
...BUT THE HULK WAS TEARING UP NEW YORK AND SOMEBODY HAD TO STOP HIM...
HULK SMASH PUNY SPIDER!
...WANTED SO BADLY TO BE RESCUED... ...JUST TO GET OUT OF THERE ALIVE...

THAT'S WHEN I HAVE TO ADMIT TO MYSELF THAT NO ONE IS COMING TO MY RESCUE.
EXCEPT ME.
BACK THEN, I GOT LUCKY.
MORE THAN LUCKY, ACTUALLY. I GOT
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HE WAS JUST SO... HEROIC.
ALL AT ONCE, I FELT LIKE I WAS USELESS AND INSPIRED AT THE SAME TIME.
AND MY UNCLE BEN'S WORDS...
YOU DID WELL, SPIDER-MAN.
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
NO!
"WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY" NEVER SOUNDED MORE RIGHT...

WHOOMPH
WHAM
SPLOOSH
SLISH

DONE.
LET'S FINISH THIS.
UH... OKAY...?
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITHOUT YOU, CAP?
THANKS FOR THE HELP, SON.
WHOA. CAPTAIN AMERICA THANKING ME?! I'M JUST A NOBODY.
NOT TO ME. I COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN DOWN THE HULK WITHOUT YOU.
TRUTH IS, I THINK HE COULD'VE TAKEN DOWN A MOUNTAIN IF HE WANTED TO...
...BUT AT THAT MOMENT, CAPTAIN AMERICA NOTICING ME... IT MADE EVERYTHING I'D DONE SEEM WORTH IT...

I HEAD BACK INTO THE CITY. BUT NOT WITHOUT MAKING ONE LAST STOP.
DOESN'T MATTER WHERE I THINK I'M HEADED IN LIFE, AT SOME POINT IT ALWAYS BRINGS ME BACK HERE...
...AS IF I COULDN'T LET IT GO. NO MATTER WHAT.
CAN'T TAKE "NO" FOR AN ANSWER, HUH?
YOU HAD A ROUGH NIGHT. JUST MAKING SURE YOU GOT HOME OKAY.
LOOK, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH --
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH!

NO IDEA...
GWEN!
HA HA HA
HAHEEE

I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER MET ANYBODY WHO'S MORE FULL OF @*$% THAN YOU.
MAYBE... YOU *REALLY* THINK THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH?
ME.
YOU WEREN'T THERE WHEN I JOINED THE AVENGERS. *YOU CAME IN LATER.*
WAS THAT SOME INCREDIBLY LAME PLAN TO BOOST MY SPIRITS?
TRY *THIS.* IT'S LIKE SOMEBODY SHOT A CANNONBALL RIGHT THROUGH YOUR STOMACH, LEAVING A GREAT BIG HOLE.
EVENTUALLY, IT STARTS TO CLOSE UP FROM THE OUTSIDE IN...
...AND ONE DAY, IT'LL BE *DIFFERENT.* THE LOAD WON'T FEEL AS HEAVY.
'COURSE, THEN YOU'LL HEAR A SONG OR SOMEBODY WILL LAUGH OR THE WIND WILL BLOW THE WRONG WAY...
...AND THE HOLE WILL TEAR WIDE OPEN AGAIN.
I THINK I LIKED IT MORE WHEN YOU WERE AT LEAST *PRETENDING* TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, IT HEALS BACK FASTER AFTER EACH TIME.
AND WHEN DOES IT GO AWAY?

YOU ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT OR ELSE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN STANDING IN THAT CEMETERY TONIGHT.
WANNA KNOW WHY IT'S CALLED "DEPRESSION"? BECAUSE IT IS DEPRESSING...
A DEATH ISN'T LIKE LOSING A JOB OR GETTING DIVORCED.
YOU DON'T "GET OVER IT."
YOU HAVE TO INTEGRATE IT INTO YOUR LIFE. LEARN TO LIVE WITH IT.
BUT... LIFE DOES GET BETTER.
SOMEDAY...?
BEST YOU CAN HOPE FOR...
SOMEDAY.